

## THE NEWS.

## SATURDAY.

The Ways and Means Committee are at work on a tariff bill, and have begun hearing suggestions. The cutlery men of Connecticut were on hand yesterday. They have 22 per cent. protection, and a change of classification as proposed would make it 50. They say "they must be protected or they will die." The stove mica men, the gold beaters, the tin-plate men, the crucible steel and the wire rod and wire manufacturers are all on hand, begging for more protection—"or we perish." And we are talking of holding a World's Fair to show all the world how big these sucking babies are!

The Paris papers yesterday morning stated that 580 deaths in twenty-four hours had resulted from the influenza now racing through Europe and beginning to be felt in this country. The Paris figures, however, are of doubtful accuracy, yet there appears to be no question that a large number of deaths have taken place attributable to the influenza.

John Hoos, a piano mover, was attacked Thursday night on Rush Street bridge, Chicago, by his brother-in-law, it would seem, who owed John money. After beating Hoos, the ruffian threw him into the river, from which he was fished out, badly but not seriously injured.

## SUNDAY.

A terrible lynching affair took place shortly after midnight yesterday morning at Barnwell Court House, S. C., when a mob of several hundred men overpowered the jailer and took from him eight negroes charged with murder. The negroes were then taken out of town and all shot. After the affair became known the negroes began to assemble at the scene, and it is feared more trouble will result, and the Governor has been appealed to for military aid to preserve the peace.

The Ways and Means Committee were to have heard the plea of the sugar refiners for protection in the new tariff bill they are preparing, but "La Grippe" had hold of the nose of the pleader in New York, and the hearing has been postponed until January 4.

The National Builders' Association will hold its annual meeting in St. Louis in January. It is said one of the subjects to be considered will be the eight-hour movement proposed at the labor meeting in Boston recently, which the builders will oppose.

By a wreck on the Chesapeake and Ohio road near White Sulphur Springs, Va., yesterday, ten persons were killed.

A Minneapolis building association (The Turners) has been mulcted of \$25,000 by its financial secretary.

The ex-Empress of Brazil died suddenly of heart disease yesterday at Lisbon.

At a fire in San Francisco yesterday morning three women were burned to death.

## TUESDAY.

The New York Court of Appeals at Rochester yesterday handed down an opinion in the case of Kemmer, the first murderer sentenced under the new law by which the death penalty is to be inflicted by electricity in place of hanging. The law is held to be constitutional; and the Court says that sufficient proof has been adduced to show that death by electricity is instantaneous and not "cruel" as held by the prisoner's counsel.

A strike is threatened by the employees of the Erie road, owing to difference about the suspension of some of the employees of the road.—An increase of life, a ton has been made in the wages of Carnegie's Homestead steel works at Pittsburgh, to take effect tonight.

Wheat maintained Saturday's prices yesterday, but corn fell off to 30c, Dec. and 32c, May. Oats gained a point or two. Receipts of cattle, 10,000; of hogs, 17,000. In both there was a slight increase of demand and also of price.

Much damage was done to winter wheat by the zero weather in Kansas and Missouri on Sunday, following the mild weather, which had unnaturally forced the growth of the plant.

The cold wave over Ottawa Sunday was a genuine blizzard up north and yesterday railroads were blocked, and telegraph wires down in South Dakota and parts of Minnesota.

A lively war in St. Paul passenger rates has started in Chicago, the C. M. & St. P. road yesterday cutting the rates to \$2.50. A general war is anticipated.

According to the record kept in the office of the Signal Service at Chicago, the warmest December in this region in the last twelve years was in 1877, when the mean temperature of the month was 42.8. Since then the mean temperature of the month has been pretty steady—never going above 36 or below 26. For the present December the mean temperature will be about the same as in 1877. The temperature for the whole year has not varied two degrees from 48 in the last twenty years.

## RACE WAR.

Dispatches from Georgia for a day or two have been bringing exciting accounts of troubles between the whites and negroes, and some go so far as to speak of them as the lighting of the spark which is to blaze out in the often predicted race war that is destined to end in the subjugation of one or the other of the two races. There is little doubt, however, that these reports are exaggerated, and that what is heralded as a small war was little more than a small riot.

It was Christmas Day, he it remembered, and from time immemorial, both during slavery and since they were free, the negroes have made a carnival, not only of Christmas, but the whole holiday season. In the course of the day the streets of the little town of Jesup were dark with negroes, more or less under the influence of liquor. Suddenly there came among them a noted desperado named Brewer, who had killed his man, and for whose arrest there was a standing reward. He came armed with a Winchester rifle and a brace of pistols, also with a jug of whisky. The jug circulated freely among those who gathered around him. A deputy marshal approached, apparently to arrest him, when Brewer raised his Winchester to his shoulder and shot him dead. The chief marshal coming to his rescue was next disabled by a shot through both legs. Armed whites now began to gather in numbers, and the negroes were driven for safety to a big swamp a short distance from the town, from two to half a dozen being killed or wounded in the flight. Two white men who undertook to follow the negroes into the swamp were also killed. The later accounts indicate that the swamp, which covers nearly a square mile, is being surrounded by military, so that the forty or fifty negroes hidden there will probably be ultimately starved into arrest, the military being charged not to kill but to take prisoners.

While thus the affair sinks into much smaller proportions than those into which by the first dispatches it had been magnified, it indicates a condition that is not without its serious aspects. Even while held in the chains of slavery, the negro was a more or less dangerous element. As a freeman, clothed with rights that to his own mind justify him in arrogating to himself social as well as political equality with the whites, while nothing is more obvious such rights will never be conceded to him in the measure claimed by the other race, is it possible that peace between the two can be permanently maintained? A bigger thing than all preaching, philosophy or law is human nature, and as to-day constituted, human nature is against it.

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

To all our readers a happy New Year!

A kind Providence has spared us to behold the light of another year's morn, and whether for good or ill, the same kind Providence has made us largely the arbiters for ourselves. It is the era of good resolves, and as we form and courageously maintain them, or weakly disregard them, so may we confidently look forward to a happy and prosperous year, or otherwise. Naturally the season is one to inspire new hopes and aspirations. As the weary traveler, laboriously dragging his lagging limbs across the arid plain, ascends a shining height and gains new courage for his journey as he beholds a smiling landscape beyond; so in life's journey, having painfully toiled to the entrance of a new year, hope inspires us with new courage as she beckons us on to brighter vistas.

The old Greeks and Romans, in the multiplicity of their duties, had one they called Janus, whose office it was to preside over things new, and especially the new year. It is doubtless from him the month of January is named. He was surmamed Bifrons, because, like many modern politicians, he was two-faced, fronting two ways—forward and backward. One face looked sadly back over the broken resolves, disappointed hopes and ambitions of the year that was gone; the other cheerfully forward to fond dreams and hopes for the year ahead.

Those old Greeks and Romans were wise in their generation, and understood human nature. The philosophy they taught in the Temple of Janus was that of *nil desperandum*—never despair—never succumb to adverse luck or untoward appearances, but look the future courageously in the face, and whatever may have been your defeats and disappointments in the year that's gone, bravely do die, or triumph in the year to come. The world was made for man, and not man for the world. The true philosophy of life is so to enjoy it that we can leave it with a consciousness that we have risen to such a mastery of its allurements, temptations and wickedness that our record shall be unspotted of its pollutions. Selah!

Senator Allison, of Iowa, who is now low down on the anxious seat about his re-election to the senate, has just made the utterance: "I think this session of congress will bring forth some important legislation. The re-

vision of the tariff is perhaps the most important. I am confident that material reductions in duties will be made on a great many lines." During the Harrison campaign the United States Senate got up a tariff bill, which was mainly the work of Mr. Allison, and which, being in strict accordance with the Chicago platform, instead of providing for any reductions, provided for important increases of tariff taxes; and in his speeches during the late Iowa campaign, Mr. Allison told the people that on the tariff question the issues were the same as presented by the Chicago platform and the senate bill, which meant increase of tariff taxation. The people of Iowa took him at his word and gave a majority of 5,000 against him on that issue. The utterance of Mr. Allison, as quoted above, indicates that the significant expression of his constituents at the polls has imparted to him some new light on the tariff question, and as he is particularly uneasy about the votes of two or three low-tariff Republicans in the Iowa legislature, he can now talk as glibly in favor of tariff reduction as a dyed-in-the-wood tariff-reform Democrat.

For the year 1888 the balance of trade against the United States was \$3,357,792 in favor of the Central American States, \$41,708,392 in favor of the Spanish West Indies, Cuba and Porto Rico, \$7,012,735 in favor of Venezuela, \$46,573,226 in favor of Brazil, \$1,252,189 in favor of Uruguay, \$461,299 in favor of Chili, making a total in favor of these countries and against the United States of more than one hundred million dollars. With the same countries Great Britain's trade was \$27,000,000 in her favor.—*E. E.*

In other words, enough American ships have gone to those countries almost empty—willing to carry American goods for next to nothing rather than go in ballast—to bring away \$100,000,000 worth of South and Central American products; yet our Republican wisemen say we must subsidize expensive lines of steamers to afford cheaper carriage for our goods to Central and South America. Cheaper than our sailing ships that are already glad to carry them for next to nothing! English ships carry full cargoes to those countries because "protection" has not doubled the price of her products, and she finds a good market for them. It is not to "subsidize" but tariff reform the United States must look for a revival of her South American trade.

The interests of the United States in Africa will not suffer now that Secretary of State Blaine has made up his mind to keep a sharp lookout in that direction.—*Chicago Journal.*

This refers to the rumor current in Washington that the recent dispatch of a couple of American warships to Lisbon means that Mr. Blaine is about to join hands with Lord Salisbury in putting a check to Portuguese aggressions in Africa, over which England and Portugal are in dispute. The case is like this: England claims to own a large strip of territory in East Africa opposite the island of Madagascar. South of it—between that strip and the English possessions in South Africa—the Portuguese own a large strip. England wants a right of way across the Portuguese possessions from her northern to her southern possessions, and Portugal refuses to grant it. Portugal being the weaker power, England sends a fleet to Lisbon to force compliance with her unjust demand. That is the upshot of the howl of England about Portuguese aggression in Africa. And now will any sane man tell what Mr. Blaine or the United States can have to say or do about it?

Now that the subject of "investigating the county agent" has been broached, it is just as well to keep in mind who are the real parties to be investigated. The county agent nowadays is only "an agent," for Chawley Gibbs came to the conclusion some two years ago that he was the only man connected with the pauper management of this county who knew anything, and being somewhat of a Norton "suspect" himself, he had the board take all responsibility of handling county money or of paying for purchases from Gibson, and remove it to his own broad shoulders. At the same session, Casper Fischer, "of ours," also, made a complaint, if our memory serves us, that the county agent was buying too much stuff in Ottawa. Up to that time nearly every grocery and general store in the town had had a fair share of the trade; but the county agent did not contract or pay cash for bills for supplies to any considerable amount in Mendota. Casper always remembered Mendota, even if his protests didn't count. And because Gibson did buy all his stuff in Ottawa and not in Mendota, he was instructed to "buy at wholesale." So let it be remembered, when this investigation begins, that Gibson is only "an agent." Investigate his principal—go to the fountain-head.

The state geologist of Ohio announces as the result of his investigations that the supply of natural gas in that state will run out within the next nine years. He means, of course, that kind that bubbles up out of the earth. There is no danger of the supply of the Foraker kind ever weakening.

Congressman Springer's efforts in behalf of the admission of New Mexico, Arizona and Columbia as states will hardly be hailed with enthusiasm by those territories, in view of the unpleasant financial results of adolescent statehood in the Dakotas and Montana. The same complaint of an empty treasury with an enormous prospective increase of taxation comes from all. In Dakota they are even obliged to close their state charitable institutions for want of funds, as they would probably also be in Montana if they had any. It is all very nice for the politicians to get the big salaries, honors and perquisites of seats in Congress and the U. S. Senate, but to the poor tax-payers the loss of the territorial grip on the national territory to pay local expenses detracts mightily from the glory and beauty of statehood.

The muddle about the Chicago offices seems to be as dense as ever. The President is miffed at Campbell, and refuses to appoint him Collector of the port because Campbell refused, when lately at Washington on other business, to call on him; and he asks Farwell to recommend John M. Clark. Chris Mamer is also in the soup for Internal Revenue Collector, the President having conceived a strong fancy for Loosh Crocker, and would appoint him at once but for the row he is afraid would be kicked up by Billy Mason, who swears he will have Mamer or fight. Not a man whom Farwell or Cullum have wanted seems to stand any show, and yet the President appears to be afraid to appoint the men they don't want.

Again St. Paul is compelled to abandon her project of a splendid ice palace. Remembering, however, that they were unable to carry out her last year's plan on account of the weather, they put out this year no advance lithographs of the magnificent structure. The truth is St. Paul has slid too far south for ice shows. She had better, like Sioux City, go into the corn palace business, adding to its attractions an exhibition of home-grown pine apples, oranges and bananas.

The story of the negro woman in Missouri, who was held as a slave twenty-five years after the issue of Lincoln's emancipation proclamation before she discovered that she was free, and now sues her old massa for wages, is nothing at all strange. She probably could neither read nor write, while the country is full of "intelligent" people who read the papers and yet don't know the war is over and walk up to the polls every year and vote for war taxes.

At last the old-fashioned blizzard has broken loose again in the Dakotas. It was ushered in the 29th with lightning, thunder and rain, then turning into hail, which was followed by a heavy snowfall, driven by a 50-miles-an-hour wind, drifting the snow so as to block all the railroads. At Huron and other points in South Dakota it was the worst blizzard since 1877, which is pretty strong talk.

The story has got abroad that the President, on his recent hunting trip down the Potomac, tired of waiting for ducks, sallied out on a nocturnal con hunt. One was soon sighted, and he brought it down with a flourish, when on closer examination it was found to be a pig! The President evidently didn't know that Virginia pigs sometimes climb trees.

The *Dem.-Press* says the superintendent of the C. & W. V. Coal Co.'s mines at Seatonville has resigned because the company has substituted negroes for white miners there. Henry D. Lloyd might now give W. L. Scott's Spring Valley mines a rest and tackle the Vermillion Company as worthy of his steel as an "oppressor of white labor."

Portions of New York and Pennsylvania were visited on Thursday by a regular April cyclone, with the usual accompaniments of thunder, lightning, hail and a heavy rainfall. Many buildings were blown down and other property destroyed, and several lives were lost.

It is said a bank clerk in Detroit has caught the Russian gripe from handling large sums of money. The news must be comforting to the treasurer of the New York Grant monument fund.

Wonder if Edward Bellamy, who is said to have already realized over \$100,000 in the copyright of his book "Looking Backward," is now ready to divide and come down to a basis of \$800 a year?

The total of main-track railway building of the past year will not exceed 5,000 miles, the smallest construction for any year since 1885. The outlook for next year, however, is said to be favorable for a large increase.

The growth of Scandinavia importance in Minnesota is illustrated by the fact that they have a better Swedish newspaper in Minnesota than there is in all Sweden.

The state of Maine still displays the barbaric ignorance of paying a bounty for killing crows, among birds one of the farmer's best friends.



CASABIANCA.

THE boy stood on the burning deck,  
Whence all but he had fled;  
He saw amid the cargo's wreck  
A box, and, calling, said:  
"Say, father, say if I may sit  
Upon this box and wait?"  
And then without his sire's permit,  
Down on that box he sat.

"Say, father," once again he cried,  
"My patience is clean gone!"  
And but the booming shots replied,  
And fast the flames rolled on.

Then came a burst of thunder-sound—  
The boy, oh! where was he?  
Upon the box, high did he bound,  
Then floated on the sea.

For 'twas a box of IVORY SOAP,  
And buoyantly it bore  
That gallant child, who ne'er lost hope,  
Safe to the sandy shore.

## A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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for Infants and Children.

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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

## A HARD NUT TO CRACK—Which is the best SOAP?

The thousands of good housekeepers who have tried it say is the BEST for ALL household purposes. It Saves MONEY, TIME and LABOR.



Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The information telegraphed that the "grippe" kills is startling. Either the blood of the Parisians is in a worse condition than that of the Russians and Germans, among whom the disease was hardly ever fatal, or it is growing more malignant as it proceeds westward. Its increasing severity in New York, Philadelphia, etc., gives color to this supposition.

It is stated that Mrs. Grant has already received \$1,000,000 from the publishers of Gen. Grant's Memoirs. It is the finest work thus far written in connection with the rebellion and the only one that will be read by posterity.

Geo. Funk, the west side butcher, has a little son five years old lying in a critical condition with *intrusum*—a portion of the intestines slipping into another; and if not relieved in a reasonable length of time, death is sure to follow. The best authorities say, that as a last resort it is necessary to make an incision in the abdomen and thus remove the difficulty by straightening the affected members. Drs. Dyer and Hatheway are attending.

## NORWAY NOISE.

Another Liquor Row at Norway Village. The village of Norway is in a "state of mind." One end of the population is wet; the other end dry. Whether the dry end annoys the wet end does not appear; but it is certain the wet end does make life a burden for the dry end. Not only is it a trial for a "dry" to see a "wet" abusing himself, but the "wets" make life miserable for all hands by their interminable rows and disturbances of the peace. These have been going on for some time, and it is morally certain that when the next grand jury meets the village of Norway and the towns of Mission and Miller are going to be represented there by large contingents of voters, both wet and dry, telling their "tales of woe."

Christmas Day will probably figure in the record. It was a notable day, just why a man should specially synthesize his happiness by getting wretchedly drunk on Christmas no man can say, probably; but the drunks in Norway were remarkably numerous in proportion to the possible number of drunks to be furnished by so small a place. And all were noisy and quarrelsome. Result, a big fight, in which one man was cut by a knife in a serious way.